One day I was walking and I heard something moving around the bushes I went to go check on it but it ran away. I went to go check on it the next day but he wasn`t there he was on the tree eating fly’s. He looks at me and ran away, the next day I saw red footprints in my house. I followed them it lined to the kitchen. It was going up stairs I followed him quietly, then I heard music downstairs it was another monster, but it was a girl. So I went to go check on it, she was playing the piano, she turn around but mad so I ran away , I went to bed and they came in I saw them but they fell asleep I trap them I took them to them to the animal shelter they put them on sell. They started to be nice because they had well owner, well house good stuff. But there really, really, really bad.